SOME NEW BOOKS. The Formous Irish Novellet.

Charles Lever had this advantage, in common with Cervantes and Le Sage, that his own life was as full of adventure and vicissitude as archis novels. According to the most competent judges, moreover, he shared with Theodore Hook the very rare distinction among accomplished men of letters, of talking bette than he wrote. It is almost incredible, indeed, that a bit of description or an anocdote should receive more crisp, effective, and elegant expression in extempore utterance than from a earoful pen, yet such is affirmed to have been the case with the author of "Charles O'Malley.

Under these circumstances, we should ex-pect a life of Charles Lever to be singularly bright, spirited, and entertaining, and we are not disappointed in the biography prepared by Dr. W. J. FITZPATRICK (Harpers). Of course the attractiveness of this book is chiefly due to the exceptional affluence of interesting material, but a word ought to be said about the literary skill with which the compiler has performed his task. It is not only his judgment in selection and compression by which we are impressed, nor would we dwell on a merit which he shares with others, that, namely, of shrouding the dry bones of biography behind some diverting tale or lively incident. But Dr. Fitzpatrick may almost be considered the inventor of a new system of dealing with the documentary matter which forms the staple of so many memoirs. The number of letters put into the compiler's hands by friends and acquaintances of the novelist seems to have been enormous, and it would have been out of the question to print even a small fraction of them in a single volume. Moreover, all readers must have noticed how rudely the thread of interest is disturbed, if it is not snapped, by even a sparing introduction of letters in a narrative. They cannot be woven into the author's woof, or attuned to the spirit of his perform-Ance; they digress into the discussion of maters long since stale or open questions, now irrelevant or obscure. The interjecting such information in the rough doubtiess lies at the root of the aversion with which not a few persons regard biography, and Dr. Fitzpatrick has met this objection by excluding letters altogether from his work. At the cost of unusual pains, he has sifted and digested the mass of Lever's correspondence, discarding every sentence that contained nothing striking or characteristic, but selecting whatever was redeemed by wit or was pregnant with suggestion to be worked over, and welded into his own story. The result is a smooth, coherent, homogeneous composition which may be read with as much pleasure as a fluent, animated. well-constructed novel.

There is not a trace of bitterness in Lever's humor, yet he had much to chafe and sour him. All his post-collegiate days he was harrassed by pecuniary embarrassments, and in one of his last letters he called his life a failure. But he had a happy boyhood, and there was always sunshine in his house, for he married a levely and amiable lady, in whose cheerful companionship he kept the light-hearted and sanguine temperament of a boy. His wife, curiously enough, seems to have been his first love, and be married her privately, against the wishes of his father, who, having had to carn his living in the cailing of a carpenter and builder, could appreciate the value of money better than he could romance. In point of fact, marriage not only helped Lever in his practice as a physician, but probably furthered and improved his literary work. Dr. Fitzpatrick reminds us that a wife is the grand wielder of the moral pruning knife, and points out some of the advantages which writers in particular derive from what he calls "conjugal grind." We Imagine most people will concur in his opinion that wives generally have more common sense. than their husbands, especially when the latter happen to be clever with the pen. The wife's counsels, even when they take the form of nagging, may be fairly enough compared to the ballast which keeps the ship steady, or to the wholesome though painful shears, snipping off little growths of self-conceit or folly. It is certain that Lover read all his novels to his wife, and pruned them as she pleased. From the day she died, he felt that his hand much personal feeling in a passage written a few months before his dand -------- in the anal preface to "O'Donoghue." "I am not of those," he says, "who think that the married life of a man is but the second volume—the natural and logical outcome of his bachelor existence. I rather incline to believe that he blarney, favorable to the development of whatever is best, and to the extinguishment of what is worst in him. That is, of course, where he qualities of temper and tastes which will serve as the complement or at times the correctives

As we have said. Lever's early years were blithe and comfortable enough; in load his circumstances were luxurious compared with those of Dickens, who at the same epoch was engaged in tying and labelling blacking jars, before which a small crowd would stop to mark his murvellous nimbleness of hand. His father was making money as a contractor, and studies seem to have been confined to the fun of foncing the pleasant whirl of the walts, or the most elaborate and bilarious practical jokes. The Iron never entered his soul, as it did that of his great contemporary—the ill-fed, elad, untaught, and uneared-for boy, whom Mr. Forster shows us in his account of Dickens's chikihood. Dr. Fizzpatrick is doubless right in tracing to the joy of Lever's youth the derful flow of animal spirits which in manhood bubbled over in pleasant sparkles, but also the endearing equanimity and domestic devotion which the author of the "Pickwick Papers with all his philosophy, was never able to at-

Notwithstanding Dr. Maginn's assertion that the author of "O'Malley" could never have been a Trinity College man, it is certain that Lever entered the well-known Dublin University in 1822. He seems to have gone through his course without incurring any disgrace, but without earning much distinction, more creditably per-haps than Goldsmith, and less differently than Sheridan. It is not needful, as college mon know, to read hard to obtain merely a degree, but, except study, there was nothing to wh Lever did not apply himself. Indeed, the chief freaks ascribed to Webber in "O'Malier" were performed by the author of that parrative Among his avocations, we are told, were training backs for a race in the Phoenix, arranging a rowing match, getting up a mock duel between two white-feather friends, or organizing or Association for Discountenancing Watchmen." It seems, however, that he was never mixed up with anything objectionable on the score of morality, and he was never a drinking man aithough Dublin at that time was as much given to inebriety as any city in the British realms And here we may point out that Lever's work's. licking humor, are absolutely free from an taint of sensuality. The animalism in which i revels is an animalism of which we need not be asimmed, and by which he youthful mind wes

Lever remained five years at Trinity, having some cause, failed to take a degree anti-1827, at the age of 21. He now began to study medicine, and after a twelvements's desultory work in Dublin went over to Göttingen where he learned more about due is, heer drinking and therapouties. Lever told his executor that of Gattugen students, of whom the lively Irishman was inturnity the central figure were often joined by one known as Moreni, whose habitual taciturnity, not to say stundity unfitted him for contributing to the fund of diabout early acquaintances, including Moroni.

ever impregnated with a single-seed of unwhole

Moroni was no other than the present Empero Louis Napoleon." From Göttingen Lever went to Heidelburg, and subsequently made the tour of Germany. At Weimar he saw Goethe. "a large, white-haired man, surrounded by a throng of worshippers, but seeming to be specially fond of talking to some young Englishmen of high rank." Our quick-witted young Irlshman not only discerned the taint of snobbishness in Goethe, but punctured the large amount of humbug in his oracular utterances. A remark that carries a thought in it will bear repeating, but Lever tells us that he has often tried to re produce some of Goetho's sayings, or even to convey some idea of how the German poet talked; yet, admirable mimic and reconter he was, he invariably failed on these occasions to impress his henrors. The fact is that Goethe's habit of posing in his later years was not so

much Olympian as silly. In 1829, Lever in his capacity of medical student obtained charge of an emigrant ship bound for Quebec, and spont the summer of that year in Canada and the States. He remained for some months in what was then the wilderness of the Northwest, and got so theroughly in accord with one of the native tribes that the Indian sachem formally admitted him to the tribal privileges and initiated him into membership. This was interesting, but proved ufficiently awkward in the end, since Lever escaped only with great difficulty, reaching Quebec in moccasins and head-feathers, and obliged to borrow the passage money for his eturn voyage. Lever seems to have liked our fellow countrymen even less than did Marryat and Dickens. In reviewing the former's be on America he remarks in conclusion: " The Americans themselves we part with here, as we did some years since from their shores, sans regret." His allusions, however, to their whittling and spitting propensities, and other offensive habits, indicate that Lever's opportunities of meeting Americans were confined to the stage coach, the tavern, and the steamboat.

In midsummer, 1831, Lever received his degree of Bachelor of Medicine in Trinity College, Dublin, and henceforth we find him consulted by patients. Conceiving, however, that the term Doctor would carry more weight with the ignorant, he seems to have remitted to London the amount requisite for obtaining the diploma of M. D. It was a Louvain degree that had conferred the title of Doctor on his co-novelist and countryman, Goldsmith, who having one day said. "I prescribe only for my friends," was implored by Beauelere to reserve his prescriptions for his enomies. But unlike Goldy, Lever was quite successful in medical treatment, though he always spent more than he carned, and was accused by his enemies of neglecting his practice for social recreation. Lever had published some short papers from

time to time, but his first extended work, the Confessions of Harry Lorrequer." appeared in 1837, when he was 31 years old, in the Dublin University Magazine. This periodical had been started some four years before, on a very slender pecuniary basis, by friends of the future novelist. He selzed the opportunity of publishing with a good deal of avidity, for his medical practice was not large enough to occupy his whole time or to afford him an adequate income. But however well disposed the publishers and editors may have been toward the cloves physician, they do not seem to have been gifted with much literary discernment. The first chapters of the "Confessions," which, by the way, and been declined by Coburn's New the selection was a most judicious one and his Monthly, were only admitted into the struggling Dublin magazine after prolonged discussion and with much reluctance. From the first numbers, however, it was clear that Lever had made a hit. "Though I have been," he wrote afterward, "blessed with a bad memory all my life. I can still recall the delight with which I beard my attempt at authorship was successful. I did not awake, indeed, to find myself famous, but I well remember the thrill of triumphant joy with which I read the publisher's letter that said 'Go on,' and the entrancing costacy I felt at the bare possibility of my one day becoming known as a writer." Lever's previous sketches were mostly confined to German and Canadian soil. He liked to describe the "Cologne belies, with their tight-laced bodice, their black eyes, and thin black bair," or "the ceaseless roar of the Danube, which poured along its thundering course had lost its cunning, and in dedicating amid masses of frozen snow," or a "bivouac in "Lord Kilgobbin" to her memory he described to her memory her starry sky, beside some clear river's bank starry sky, beside some clear river's bank amid masses of frozen snow;" or a "biyoung in glare of the watch fire." But henceforward his mind seemed to be impregnated with the more legitimate love of Erin. He entirely transferred his affections to his native island, and saw beauties in her brogue and honey in her

Harry Lorreguer" was less fruitful howey of solid gains than of social prestige, and the author's practice probably suffered fro attentions of which he was the object. In the same year, at all events, we find him leaving Der ry for Brussels, where he hoped to be appointed physician to the British Embassy. worldly point of view, this step proved to be a blunder, and in one of his last confidences Lever expresses regret that he should have ever ceased to be the humble dispensary doctor of an Irish town. Much as he felt himself attracted to a literary career, he was perfectly alive to its financial disadvantages. In fact, too, although the writer's attitude in "Lorrequer" indicates assurance enough, Lever was at heart distrustful of his own powers. On removing to Brus seis his first purpose was to relinguish the continuation of that story, and with it every pretension to the profession of letters, and it was not without the exercise of some persuasion. fortified by pecuniary arguments on the part of his publisher, that he changed his mind.

During his residence in Brussels Lover had an excellent practice among the English and ther foreigners, doctoring, for instance, Peel, blignae, Brougham, and Lyndhurst; and he sawa great deal of society. One of his most frequent visitors was the Papai Nuncio, who no other than the present Pontiff, Pope Leo XIII. and for whom Lover, more than once. his well-known version of the old Burschen ballad, "The Pope he lends a happy life" (Der Papst lebt herrlich in der Welt). It appears that the relations of the Nuncio to the Protestant King were extremely cordial and conciliatory. Some of his conversations with Leopold are recorded by Dr. Fitzpatrick, and it is clear from them that Pecci added the gentality of the courtier to the culture of the ecclesiastic. Leopold said: I often forget Pecci is an Italian, and his French is so fluent that if I were not a German I should certainly find myself some day converted by the charm of his diction as well as the logic of his reasoning." On another ocea sion the King said: "I am sorry I cannot suffor myself to be converted by you, but you are so winning a theologian that I shall ask the Pope to give you a Cardinal's hat." "Ab." replied the Nuncio, "a hundred times more grateful than the hat would it be to me to make some impression on your heart," "Oh, I have heart," said the shrewd Coburg politician.

Then, better still, on your Muesty's mind, Lorrequer," as we have said, though writ-ten in defiance of prevailing literary canous, proved an indisputable success. The London ournals unanimously ignored it; the critics verywhere coughed, and the cymes hissed, but the public bought it. In fact, its vegue was narkable that Lever looked upon a second nture as a teklish experiment. It is, or arse, always uncertain how for an excepbut triumph is due to the merit of a book, and how far to its novely. One of Lever's critics stated, cleverly enough the nature of the predicament. "When, 'he said," we see a boy the street standing on his head, we may fling him a ponny, but the next time we see him urning a somersault we only say, There's that boy again and fution up our pockets. The case of "O'Malley," however, differed from that of most attempts to work over a bappy wein. It was greatly superior to "Lorfun, intense and irresistible, it is well version. Thirty years afterward, Lever, meeting one of the survivors, asked some questions self to write O'Mailey," said Lever, before his death,

at the same time I had an amount of spring in my temperament, and a power of enjoying life. which I can honestly say I never found surpassed. The world had for me all the interest of an admirable comedy, all the gayety of a delightful farce." His frequent difficulty in writing "O'Malley," which appeared in monthly numbers of thirty-two pages each, was not to fill, but to avoid overflowing them. He had seen so much of life, and so many amusing scenes and characters occupied his mind, that he found it hard to apply Voltnire's dictum." Wee to him who says all he can on any subject." As usual, he had no regular story, and his stock of unconnected incidents reminded him of the "materials the Chinaman employed for his plum pudding, and who forgot to tie them in the bag." As to the price paid for "O'Malloy," we may state that the publisher's final arrangement with Lever was three hundred dollars per part of thirty-two pages, with a carte blanche as to the number of parts. For "Jack Hinton" still better terms were

For cesseless action and high pressure of spirit and hilarity "O'Malley" has probably had no parallel. The reader's breath was snatched away in the whirlwind of mirth; he had no time to cavil, and when he got to the end he had little inclination to complain of anything, unless it were the screness of his sides from laughing. The superfine reviewers, to be sure, cut the rellicking Irishman, and how com-pletely "O'Malley" made its triumphant way without their aid is shown in the poverty of the opinions" which the publisher gathered for his advertisement. They are cited from a few obscure provincial prints, one line from the Standard being the only London utterance. "I would rather," said Dr. Johnson, in a familiar dictum, "be attacked than unnoticed. For the worst thing you can do to an author is to be silent as to his works. An assault upon a town is a bad thing, but starving it is worse." Perhaps Macaulay got still nearer to the truth when he said that "the place of books in popular esteem is fixed, not by what is written about them in the public prints, but by what is written of them in private letters. In America "O'Malley," though its piquancy and exhibaration pleased Brother Jonathan and caused it to run through some fourteen editions, dld not fare much better from the critics than at home, Edgar Allen Poe, for instance, reviewed it severely; but he began by saying that" in point of popularity it surpassed even the inimitable compositions of Mr. Dickens." But he complains, justly enough, that we hear too much of "devilled kidneys." and that some of Lever's best episodes are spoiled by exaggerating anticipations respecting them.

The success of "O'Malley" gave Lever plenty of courage, and when asked if he could supply a new story in the same veln, he replied, fifty." He set to work upon his next work, "Jack Hinton," with great energy, but soon after its commencement, throwing up his medical practice and appointments, he went back to Dublin to undertake the editorship of the University Magazine. In his sudden exodus un Brussels he made a characteristic sacrifice of his horses and furniture, having sold all his traps for three thousand dollars less than he had paid for them not long before. He was tempted o return to Ireland by something more substantial than a literary vista, viz., the hope of an appointment from Lord Ellot, afterward Lord St. Germains, then Irish Secretary. In March 1842, we find him fairly in editorial harness, and directing one of the staff to prepare "sugarplum notices" of a new book by Archbishop Whately, and of "Medern Flirtations," by Catherine Sinclair," the prelate to be allotted a good place among the petticoats." He sat up, night after night, going through manuscripts and performing the drudging duties of a reader, and seldom finding, as he declared, by any acident, a single paper approaching to good. Meanwhile he continued to work, when he could snatch an hour, upon "Jack Hinton," and by this time had managed to captivate the favor of Maginn. Some years before the editor of Fraser had treated the Irish novelist with considerable contempt, but he now wrote in his joccae, unconventional way, "We had rather borrow money to drink with the author of 'O'Malley than got drunk at the costlicst expense of any

other scribbler." The many families whose names Lever had borrowed for his books, notably in the east of "Phase canno, and "Jack Hinton," richly enjoyed a retribution which fell upon him at this time, when "Charles Lever, the Man of the Nineteenth Century, by the Rev. W. Gresley, Prebendary of Lichfield," was published in London. The tale set forth the career, from the cradle to the grave, of a romarkable character, described throughout as "Charles Lever." such passages as the following is intelligible enough: "Piaced in the atmosphere of a Christian household all the better feelings of Charles Lever's heart revived and expanded; his conviction of his errors became daily more deeply fixed; his faith in Christ waxed stronger, and his resolutions of amendment were con-

firmed." We cannot follow the Irish novelist through the brilliant series of narratives which made the name of Lever so familiar to the last generation. His style changed as he went on, and while we may miss the boisterous humor of his carlier works, we find his later writings, like The Knight of Gwynne," for instance, marked by greater ripeness of judgment, and a more incisive observation of men and things. There no) doubt that "Lorrequer," "O'Malley," Hinton," and "Burke" are porvaded by an aroma of hot punch, and the author acknowledges that one of them owed much of its sparkle to frequent libations of cham-Their rellicking tone was tem-Dagne. pered, if not wholly relinquished, from the day that an English publisher took Lever under his wing, "Giencore," in particular, was halled by the more demure of the professional critics as a stop in the right direction. exhibiting a change from "O'Malley" as wide as that between a Tipperary row and a feudal His early admirers naturally failed to relish the transformation. They thought it was like playing "Hamlet" with the same company that yesterday performed in She Stoops to Conquer." and they withheld their sympathies from the grave heroes whose features were associated with Tony Lumpkin

and young Hardeastle, The proverb, "out of sight, out of mind." was egatived in the results of Lever's removal to Italy. Book after book appeared in which the cones were laid in Ireland, although the auther grow more cosmopolitan in his philosophy.

Among other works produced in his later years may be mentioned "Davenport Dunn," which was quite generally pronounced Lever's best book, being at once sufficiently full of stir to satisfy a school boy's love for adventure, vet strong enough in portrait painting to attract older men. But Sir Hamilton Seymour, who himself left the reputation of an admirable racontour, has declared that Lever, as a storyeller, appeared to far greater advantage at table than he did in his books. He said to the novelist one day, 'It is your best wares you have never brought to market. Try if you could not write that anecdote just as you have told it me." "Ah," soliloquized Lever, "that Is the difficulty. There's no doing the thing in that fushion. All the ingenious contrivances over invented have never imparted to the corked up lask of Vichy or Carlsbad the invigorating freshness of the waters as they bubbled from vantaria."

At the age of 61 Charles Lever was made onsul at Trieste, with a salary of \$3,000. Lord the appointment, but the novelist agreed with Lord Paimers to a that when a man falls through life he kolds ninescil fit for a Consulable. The I set my spot so lovely, so satisfying in all requirements of scenery and tranquillity, that I was, I was to do I know not what wonders projection favor of any modern system." You for't seem to know," was the reply, "that as I have ever been, very low with fortune, but | full things, not merely better than what I in the so called declaration, put forth by

I had yet done, but far and away above what any one supposed to lie within my poor capacity." In this out of the way city on the Dalmatian coast, his life ebbed away and his final broodings seem to have been morbid enough. Addressing as old friend full of genius, but who had never received the recognition due to merit, he said, "You and I have mangud in life, each in his own way. Each of us has seen himself passed in the race by men he knew inferior to him, and his best philosophy is to believe that defeat has its iron consolation, that the quietude enjoyed by him who stands apart from the rack of life has all the comforts of contest." One of Lever's daughters, it appears, inherited much of his literary taste and talent, but although some things she wrote attested a gift of expression, he strongly urged her against publishing them, and uniformly dissuaded her from embarking in a literary career. Again and again he regretted, what he deemed the fatal error of his life, to wit, that he had not followed medicine in preference to letters.

Life and Writings of Albert Gallatin,

The lately published correspondence o the two great Federalist statesmen, John Adams and Alexander Hamilton, is now supplemented by the letters and other writings of one of their chief opponents. Next to Thomas Jefferson, the anti-Federalist party had no more able, accomplished, and distinguished champion than was Albert Gallatin, whose diplomatic and literary memorials have been compiled by Mr. HENRY ADAMS (Lippincott). For the student of American politics few names are invested with more substantial dignity than that of the foremost Democratic financier, and although he has kept a less tenacious hold on the public remem brance than some of his contemporaries, it is worth noting that he once enjoyed exceptional favor among the masses of the people. There is no doubt that Albert Gallatin, had he been eligible under the Constitution, would at one time have received the nomination of President from those who represented Jeffersonian principles. But he was an alien by birth, like Alexander Hamilton and Alexander James Dallas, and it is a curious fact that all three should have occupied the position of Secretary of the Treasury, and should have left behind them a reputation for conspicuous ability in that most delicate and onerous department of the Government. Young Hamilton was but a boy when he came from the island of Jamaica, and obtained most of the instruction he was ever to derive from profes sional tutors at King's, now Columbia, College, in the city of New York. Mr. Dallas also came to Philadelphia from Jamaica, but he had been eviously educated, married, and admitted to the bar in England. At the age of eighteen Mr. Gallatin having received a university education left his native city of Geneva, and, reaching New England in 1779, entered the Continental army and served on the Maine frontier. Four years afterward, when the war was over, we find him teaching French in Harvard College, and a little later meet him in Virginia, where he is offered the post of land agent by Gen, Washington which, however, he declines. He decided finally to settle in Western Pennsylvania, and bought a farm in Fayette County, on the Monongahelm Here, although his command of the English language was still imperfect he rapidly gained the respect and confidence his fellow citizens, and during a large part of the next fifteen years was employed in legislative functions, having attained by 1800 th position of undisputed leader of the Jeffersonian party in the House of Representatives With the accession of his chief to office, he beime, as we have said. Secretary of the Treasury, and during a quarter of a century was lied upon by successive administrations to discharge the most important executive and diplomatic duties. It might be expected that the letters of such a man would be found stored with matter of singular interest and value, and we can say, after a somewhat careful review of e extensive correspondence, contained in two of these large volumes, that Mr. Adams has performed the task of selection with singular good taste and indement. In the letter addressed to Lonis F Delaylor.

ier, and preserved in the Maina Mistories

Society publications, Mr. Gallatingives a sketch

of his early life during the years from 1783 to 1798. After leaving Harvard College, as we have stated, he went to Virginia, where stayed, he tells us, till the spring of 1784. Thence he went to the Western territory, sometimes called the Ohio country, and remained here two years locating and directing the surveys of a quantity of land for himself, a Mr Savary, and others. In 1786, being then 25 years old, he received from Geneva his small patrimony, and, by the advice of Patrick Honry, purchased a plantation of about 400 acres. on which he continued to live until he went to Washington, "I was a bad farmer," he said. and have been unfortunate in some mercane purenits I had embraced; I have just made out to live independent, and am neither richer for poorer than I was twelve years ago." The fact is. Mr. Gallatin was not well calculated to make money-he cared but little about it, for als personal wants were small, and his mind pursued other objects with more pleasure than mere business. Most of his time, indeed, was employed in reading. His first marriage took place in 17st, but he had the misfortune to lese his wife six months afterward. The same year he was chosen a member of the Convention which formed the Constitution of Pennsylvania, and in the two succeeding years he was elected to the Legislature. Mr. Gallatin does not mention in this letter that, in 1703, he had been made United States Senator and had taken sent, though at the end of two months e was declared ineligible on the ground that he had not yet been a citizen of the United States. the requisite nine years. Gallatin's mediatory titude toward the whiskey insurrection, which broke out in western Pennsylvania, was instrumental in effecting a peaceful accommodation otween the Government and the people. The letter from which we have quoted, however, does not mention this circumstance, or the fact that, by way of recognizing this service, he was elected to the House of Representatives us a people's candidate. From the first he took high rank in that body among the champions of the most advanced democratic ideas, and the sympathizers with the French republic, as opposed to the onservative, anglicizing tendencies of the Federalists then in power. He was not a man to be scared by names, and on one occasion, went so far as to charge Washington and Jay with having pusilian imously surrendered the onor of their country. As this speech came from a man whose accent betrayed his foreign irth, and whose youth indicated that he could not have arrived in the country much before he close of the war, it naturally exasperated the Federalists, one of whom remarked that he could not feel thankful to the gentleman or coming all the way from Geneva to accuse Americans of pusillanimity," We may note, olso, that it was on Mr. Gallatin's motion the committee of Ways and Means was first organsed as a standing committee of the House in 1795. Meanwhite Mr. Gallatin had married a second time, in 1703, and by his wife, a vers imiable and lovely person, he had one son.

"In this political life," writes Mr. Gullatin some acquirements and a tolerable share of attention to public business have rendered me more conspicuous than I could have expected but without increasing thy impresses, and still less fer fortune." As to his positival character, during these violent party times, no man rould praised by some and abused by others. But he Derby took credit to himself for conferring | per: "It has not been aftered by time or police ies, and I quietly pursue that line of conduct which, to my would indigment, seems the less for the welfare of that country which has found Triests one of the dreariest duliest, and granted me a generous asylum and intrusted vulgarest dens in Europe; he abhorred the place, and himself for coming to it. "And membering however, the somewhat resh action thus," he wrote in one of his last letters, "was of Jefferson's friend too behalf of French Rethe end of that grand old day dream that some | pateit or envoys, he concedes that "I am hable time or other I was to change upon a certain | he error, so liable as any other man, but I do ATTACKING THE MINISTERS

crisis of the armed protest in 1794 against the Excise law, there are some reseried among Religious Notices. narkable reflections on the power of the Federal Government to coerse a minority of its citizens, and the right of that minority to secede. Of course, the case is not precisely parallel to that presented in 1860, because the in surgents were not sovereign States, but represented only a fraction of a single common wealth. Yet when we consider that this first strain upon our Constitution took place only five years after its adoption, and when nearly all its framers were alive, it is most instructive to examine Mr. Gallatin's views upon the matter, confirmed as they are by his opinions expressed some seven years later, during the spe cles of deadlock produced by the balloting for Jefferson and Burr—a state of things not unlike the perplexity and peril which attended the electoral count of 1876. In the Fayette declaration, which was penned by Mr. Gallatin, it was not disputed that occasions might arise where oppression on the part of the majority would justify resistance or secession in the minority. The principle seems to have been reccepized and only the question of expediency was discussed, viz., whether the actual harm resulting from the Excise law justified the socalled whiskey insurrection. In Mr. Gallatin's judgment, resistance and civil war, at that stage of the national existence, would have mean anarchy and ruin to western Pennsylvania and a probable annihilation of the Union. He goes on to point out that in order to conciliate so many and various interests as those of the several parts of the Union, mutual forbearance, manifestations of good will one to another, and reciprocal acts of friendship are as essentially necessary as a strict adherence to the Constitution which binds us together. He adds, in words of notable significance, that " if ever the

the committee of Fayotte County at the

fatal lesson is taught the inhabitants of this ex-

tensive republic to shed one another's blood, we may forever bid farewell to harmony, to mu-

be implanted in every man's heart, and what-

ever might be the future duration of a nomina

Most of the letters embraced in Mr. Adams's

Treasury. They throw much light on the pe-

uliar fiscal difficulties which he surmounted

nd upon the prudent and astute managemen

will attest that his influence was by no means

onfined to his department, but swept over the

whole field of foreign and domestic politics.

It is interesting to find, for example, a

essage of Thomas Jefferson submitted to Mr

callatin for correction, and returned with a

arge amount of erasures and additions. It ap-

ears that President Madison in 1809 offered him

e State Department, which he refused pre-

rring to continue in the Treasury. But when

e war with England broke out and the Em-

eror of Russia proffered his mediation, the

President insisted that Mr. Gallatin should go

Envoy to St. Petersburg. As it turned out

that project miscarried, but his residence in the

lussian capital at a most eventful juneture

rought him into intimate relations with some

f the most distinguished men of the Napo-

onic ern. His letters, accordingly, from St.

Petersburg, while they are less useful to the

tudent of American politics, are more gener

ally entertaining. One, for instance, is ad-

iressed to Gen. Moreau, who had lately returned

from his exile in America, and was on the eve-

of the battle where he was to lose his life. An-

Envoy by Mme. de Stael, who, by the way, was a

distant connection of his family; a third is ad-

iressed to Lafayette, and we observe that in all

Mr. Gallatin's correspondence at this epoch,

artier indiscriminate sympathy for France,

and declines to recognize in Bonaparte any-

reigh to the Corsican phenomenon. The truth

is that Mr. Gallatin was not only a skilled finan-

gave such proof when the negotiations aban-

or, but an adroit dirlomatist and of this he

loned at St. Petersburg were resumed at Ghent,

that President Madison besought him to remain

letter to the President on this occasion is worth

Mr. Gallatin save briefly that the "commence

ion allowed to foreign ministers is incompetent

the support of an envoy at Paris in the style

in which he is expected to live, and which it is

of some Importance to the country that he

hould maintain. My private resources." ne

entinues," are too scanty to supply the defi-

lener, without making sperifices, which would

ave my family at my death dependent on others." He adds, that "supposing he co

barely exist in the French capital for a few

cears, he would return with children having

acquired expensive and foreign habits, and

the active pursuits, by which they must sup-

port themselves, and myself too old to assist, and

on poor to maintain them." Nevertheless, he

assures Mr. Madison that these sacri-

fices would have been made without

hesitation, if the mission had in view

any important and attainable object of publi-

utility. It turned out that the interests of the

time in Paris the services of a thoroughly com-

petent representative, and within less than a

welvementh after his return to New York Mr

Gallatin was prevailed upon by President Mon-

roe to accept the mission to France. There he

remained some seven years, and it was during

this period that he rendered some essential ser-

vice to Mr. Alexander Baring in the negotiation

of a loan for the French Government, Mr.

Baring, in return, offered him a part of the loan

on terms so remarkably favorable, that without

advancing any funds he could have realized a

fortune. "I thank you," was Gallatin's reply.

man who has had the direction of the finances

of his country as long as I have should not die

On Mr. Gallatin's return from France, in'1823,

he declined the nomination of the Democratic

party for the office of Vice-President, and also

refused a sent in the Cabinet; but a little later

Envoy Extraordinary to Great Britain, where

he negotiated some important commercial con-

he engaged for some years in the banking tursiness, and gave much of his attention to

literature, and especially to historical and eth-

was eighty-eight years old,

nological researches. When he died in 1849 he

The first two of Mr. Adams's volumes are de-

of Mr. Gallatin's public life. We may say in

we consider that English was not the author's

parties language. We are also of the opinion

attaining comething not always secured by

has added something to his subsect's reputa-

tion. As a rule, it must be owned that the men-

tury of our national existence lose more than

they gain by the publication of their literary

remains. This is not the case with Thomas

centions. In 1827 he settled in New York where

ecepted from President Adams the post of

rich."

I will not necept your obliging offer, because a

United States imperatively required at that

aving lost the opportunities of entaring into

Europe as American Minister at Paris. His

was delicate, and he felt constrained to

free institutions, he has quite outgrown his

ther short epistle is addressed to the American

nion, its reality will no longer exist.

tual confidence, and to peace. The seeds of dissension, a spirit of hatred and revenue will first volume passed between Mr. Gallatin and President Jefferson or President Madison during the former's twelve years tenure of the which gained him the reputation of a great financier. He was now in a position to apply the convictions set forth in the treatises pubshed before he had taken office, and entitled 'A Sketch of Finances," and "Views of Public Debt." As is well known, he opposed the inrease of a national dobt, and promoted its gradual extinction. A glance at these letters

Mr. Kennion, when recently questioned about enmity to the clergy, produced from his ketbook newspaper clippings of the crimes

HURCH DRONES, MINISTERIAL SLUGGARDS.

There were three of these notices in a recen hing but a usurper. No doubt his situation issue, which seemed desirned as a parting solute to the numerous elergymen who were bound for Europe and various watering places. nance the attitude of those through whom he

WHERE SOME CELEBRITIES SUMMER

MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA, Mass., July 18. -This now well-known resort on the coast of ape Ann is the summer h members of the dramatic profession as well as of celebrities in other walks of life. Here are James T. Fields, whose Swiss châlot-like cottage stands perched on Thunderbolt Rock near the Muscoromo House; the Rev. Dr. Bartol, the Unitarian divine of Boston; Fowler, the phrenologist, and Richard H. Dana, who has a villa, painted a roddish brown and built in the style of architecture that provalls here-Swiss-on the road to Magnolia, where is situsted the only magnelia swamp in the North immortalized in some lines of the poet Whittier. A lewevenings ago Commodore Donny Board-am entertained the members of the Eastern acht Club, while on their annual cruise, at his illa on the rocks, a handsome cottage with bal-out the force of the

idla on the rocks, a landsome cottage with balsomies that ramble out over the water, and
which is called "Chubbs," the quaint name of a
Cautain from which a certain island derives its
appellation.

Junius Brutus Booth is prosporing with his
hotel, all the rocans of which are taken for
July. He makes a genial Bonilaes. The other
day he showed one of the guests the dagger
which his father used to carry in "Macleth,"
which was not however, one of his favorite
ours. It has a leathern sheath, and the handle
torics. It has a leathern sheath and the handle
torics. It has a leathern sheath and the handle
torics the stiff, caurse hair exposed. Then she clips the coarse hair with
sciences. The gration is tedious and requires
a day or longer to finish a skin. The blowing
and elipping of a tableded over for any imperthen the skin is loaded over for any imper-

to her profession off the singe. Have year ever acted Lady Masbeth? Some one asked her ever acted Lady Masbeth? Some one asked her the other day, when the great Booth's danger was brought to light. Tes, at the Boston Theatre with Eawin, and very badly, was the reply. For one thing, it is a very much overrated part, but, aside from that, one cannot impress the public in it without making it melodramatic, and that goes against one's sense of what is right in the premises."

Mrs. Bowers and her daughter are at their residence, and the late Mrs. Convay's house is occupied by her daughter Lillian, who is married and retired from the stage. Sine is the wife of a right Philadelphian.

John Gilbert is at his two-storied old-fashioned house. His dwelling has been freshly painted brown, but the grass is high in the cool orchard at the side of the house, with its heavily-freighted brauches and moss-covered well.

From Temple Bur.
With walls lot fall, and shreted home, and clear of the We passed the bank, stood round the light, and sailed nway to wa; The wind was tall, the coast was clear, and the arm was

A not is can to the west we had, and when we made the We kept the eding all day lone, and crossed the bar at and museum in the hald, and seventy we did

We save a bad got off the constitution we aswa seath.

There we resched an every stricts would stand, although it
there makes along rail conferm knots, for the Carlot
elle did know.

As well as ever a son on board, that 'twas time for us

See the Secretary conversables so I'm darkets I be to the Secretary conversables so I'm darkets I be to the secretary because the second in and the translate

thinged between the traces.

And clear years with himselved up the trace ending low,
but her sports were tought as withhelmer, and then a tion
but he to go. We discount the connect in the milit, and our curse There is leave we went with our proxets full of dollars on

Paragraphs that a Street Preacher In-

For stx months past the ministers of Brooklyn have been annoyed by the appearnnce in the columns of an evening newspaper among their religious notices, of attacks on them as a class. The paragraphs have contained scathing denunciations of Methodist ministers in particular. The authorship of these notices has been attributed to some infidel, or perhaps humanitarian, as the writer seemed to have a belief in Deity. A reporter' diligent inquiry, however, resulted in the discovery that the notices were written by a preacher, Dr. Kennion, who preaches three times on Sunday-once at the Battery, once at Roosevelt Street Ferry, and once at the Five Points: and then at 6 o'clock on six evenings of the week, successively, at Abingdon square, Tompkins square, the Battery, Jackson square, Water street, and Boosevelt Street Ferry. The prefix to Mr. Kennion's name is not because of any occiesinstical degree that has been conferred upon him, for he is not even an ordained preacher. He says that he reformed a few years ago from habits of dissipation, and went earnestly into the work of preaching to the lowly and that, while he toiled in summer's heat and winter's cold, getting barely enough to support himself, but converting many hundreds, the ministers with fat salaries in Brooklyn preached and lectured, drank tea and wine, and had a smooth time of it, except when they get into a scandal or an ecclesiastical light. Mr. Kenuion, labor-ing in the street whorever a ragged girl or boy would stand and listen to his sermons, could not

would stand and listen to his sermons, could not help, he says, marking the contrast between his congregation and the congregations that paid from \$300 to \$600 a year for the pews they sat in thirty or forty Sundays in the year.

Mr. Kennion has unsparingly denounced the system which he says has produced this state of things; and, to make his words more effective, he has had the notices spoken of sandwiched among the religious notices, that ministers and church members, as well as that large class of it norant church-goers who decide, with the aid of these notices, where to go to church on Sunday, eagerly read of Saturday nights. Last Saturday night one of these notices was as follows:

Saturday night one of these notices was as rollows:

Churchi Scandals.—It is a disgrace on the normal cuttle dent their conduct in terms decided to opporturing.

"We stand amaged at instances of worldiness in the stand amaged at instances of worldiness in the tent, the social principle of the Church so much higher, after all, than that of the world?" "The elemines of evancelists" and the work of "hiding away the outcast" are knong the "burs and nothings" in pulpid and new harkfiders, dead sonds which bring represent out Orrare case, live in condemnation, destroy the spirituality in the Church, display their polylateries, and provoke the worldiness residing the production of the control display their polylateries, and provoke the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness radiolity. The following is a specimen of the worldiness of thought of the form of the worldiness of the outcome.

By Arman and provide a specimen of the world of the following is a specimen of the form of the following in the following is a specimen of the following in the following in the following is a specimen of the following in the fo

eketbook newspaper clippings of the crimes of escapades of numerous elerayman as justication of his feeling. He was asked whether eministers did not aid him in his work. He plied: "They neither help nor harm me. It God's work, and they have nothing to do with "Hethen run over a list of Brooklyn clergyen, telling of the scandal about this one, that is alleged hypocrisy, another's liabits, and a flercely denounced them, but not so broadly in the following, which was also among the digitous notices referred to:

"HURCH DRONES, MINISTERIAL SUUGARDS.

oped to further his country's interests; and of there is something strange in Mr. Gallatin's whifference to the military glories of the First Empire, and in his prompt adoption of the con-Home of Litterateurs and Actors. temptuous phrases applied by Stein and Castle

which his father used to carry in "Macheth" which was not however, one of his faverite rarts. It has a leathern sheath, and the handle is ornamented with the thistie to braiss. Landlord Booth acts only occasionally of late. His brother Edwin, who is at Saratoan, is far from well, the old hurt which he received by leging thrown in a runnway at Cos Cob, and which long obliges him to wear his arm in a sling, troubling him again. Mrs. Armes Booth dances and swims with equal animation, and is very popular as a hostiss. She seldom refers to her profession off the stage. "Have you ever actal Lady Macheth" some one asked her the other day, when the great Booth's danger

For all was built in Baltimore, and Itwas time for us

voted to correspondence, the last to a number of casays and papers on than call and political expublished during the more nerive part general of these writings that mey evince an unusual range of thought and acquisition, and a command of expression remarkable, when

Am we have the regularity points nway, for the time On you derivative and it she did soll in the trough of the doc; And the masts they throughed about this while as the

who were deemed great in the first half cen-The appearance of the second the latter it is low. Then it is a grain in the chony trade, twent to time or as to go. Jefferson or with Abert Gallatin, M. W. H.

CHARLES G. LELIED.

"THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP."

How Nearly Bret Harte's Story was once Refused by a Publisher.

of San Francisco.

"And so you were the originator of the Overland Monthly Magazine' and really stood ponsor for Bret Harte?" I said to Mr. Iloman

Yes, sir. Like some of your prominent Eastern publishers, I felt that I must own and run a magazine. So I started the 'Overland. Its early life was a struggle, more particularly owing to its want of an editorial head. I made several trials, and finally Mr. Harte's name wag suggested to me. He came by appointment, and at the very moment I was considering a change of die for the cover. The cut represent. ing a grizzly standing alone without surroundings seemed so bare of suggestion that I had determined on some alteration. My partner and chief clerk made several sketches, but they falled to please me. So intent were we on this subject that Mr. Harte was neglected after a recognition. Then, as a matter of easy introduction to the business he and I were to discuss, I called his attention to our want, never imagining that he could help us out. What was my surprise when, on taking a pencil, he simply drew two lines, placing our grizzly on the Pa-

drew two lines, placing our grizzly on the Pacific Raliroad. The die needed no other finish, It seemed an inspiration, and I thought if he were so apt in this particular, what might he be causable of in illuminating the inside pages of my magazine.

From that moment he had my full confidence. After a little talk I concluded an agreement with him to furnish an article a month, and to generally superintend the insgazine. The preliminaries of that month over, and his opening article furnished, he and I started on a fishing excursion to Sonora. We were having an excellent time, blending magazine with sport, and had determined on a longer stay when a letter from my partner, after reading the proof of "The Luck of Roaring Camp, denouncing it as wholly indecent and unfit for publication

letter from my partner, after reading the proof of 'The Luck of Boaring Camp, denouncing it 'as wholly indecent and unfit for publication in a moral magazine,' caused us to hashly pack our traps and return.

"Mr. Harte was out of sorts the whole way, and I nursed my disappointment at his lirst venture. However, he said he had other matter that might please the fastidious C.—, and there need be no delay in the month's issue. He did not try to explain away C.—, sobjections, but said that the argument was taken from real life, too real, perhaps, and that maybe his philosophic treatment was at fault. On reaching my office, I met several of the establishment ready with their condemnations, even to uplifted hands, and all prophesying that such an article would be a death blow to my magazine. Mr. Harte, in the meantime, had hurried to his home for other MSS. I took the proof home when I went to lunch, and thought that perhaps after reading it in that sanctity, I might get a better idea how to eaution and direct Mr. Hartas to magazine morals. Pursuling my hadred resting for an hour on the lounge, I give the proof to my wife to read aloud, as was a common practice; and lay with closed eyes, expecting a fearful encounter with her, yet home for proof to my wife to read aloud, as men practice; and lay with closed e-ing a fearful encounter with her, yet some favor from her critical judgin struck particularly with its descri-and conciseness in narrative, an what a waste of imagination over s-incident, when I heard a sob, and I was my wife was in tears. That we rushed to the office, and, withou Luck Franordered the article inserted, and s of Roaring Camp' appeared. Ou cisco papers were somewhat care notices, and I waited most earerly ern papers. They came, and were their praises; and then I told my was truly the sponsor of Bret Hart their East-

HOW SEALSKINS ARE PREPARED.

us with Garments for the Winter

The Busy Hauds which in Summer Provide A peep into a fur manufactory in hot weather reveals a busy scene. The fur that commands the widest sale now is that of the seal, after it has been made into hundsome cloaks and bons for ladies, and into hats and gloves for men. The skin is usually imported from England already dyed. Only one firm in the city dyes the skin, changing it from its natural tawny yellow color into the lustrous velvety brown seen in the finished articles of apparel. The natural skin is moistened after the greasy integuments are scraped from the pelt, and then put into an oven to hasten slight decomposition. This is preparatory to removing the old, course hairs that stick out from the flue thick undergrowth. The coarse bairs are to be removed and the undergrowth is to be retained. The skips in the oven are closely watched lest they should become too soit, and thus entirely ruined. When they are at a proper stage they are taken out and laid on a board and scraped with a blunt iron knife that pulls

and seraped with a other tron knills that pains out the long brits and leaves the undergrowth. If the short growth comes out with the coarse then the skin is of course, ruined.

Then comes the dourse, ruined with a solution, consisting principally of nutgalls from Singran, and allowed to dry, it is then shaken and beaten, and painted another oftentimes eighteen or tw his stage the skins are packed might be fitted to a child eight of thrusting the child's arms through; in the skin and letting the tall hang child's heels, while the upper is above its head like an ultra-fashiour. The skins are always cleaned being utting them moistened into a worder, like those used in a court room ballots, only larger, with sawdust, cleaned by being revolved in the critical and the court and particularly all that the skin was sufficiently all the skin was suf ing stretched as far as it will formerly all that the skin was sfore being cut for garments, but for or two it has been customary coarse hairs that are broken off of removing them with a bear

our sound.

Then the skin is looked over for any imperfections. The shightest hole is severing. The swing is commonly done by hand but a glave-stitching much the is used when possible. Then the cutter receives the skin. He must be a mad of experience. The extremest ecolomy is used in selecting different parts of the skin for various purposes. Even the bits of fur are saved of experience. The extremest eco one is in selecting different parts of the skin for your purposes. Even the bits of fur are so and sold for fetting fur hats. Around long tubers sit women who rapidly make un scale cloaks from the pieces furnished by the cultion of the sewing is entirely done by hand, steadest of needles are used. In a separoon another bovy of women quitt tubers the cloaks, and when they are fitted the chare hung within a thick curtain at the sid the wall and afterward taken to a stormoun packed in pastelesard boxes.

These operations were witnessed vestents at wholesale manufactory in Moreor street, sides the scalskin, a cheaper fur the obtainment of the season of afford sealskin. These two fors now most in demand. For trummars for garments, however, the fur of the chinchill little white and black animal found on the tidings. South America, was being cut up.

oxes, e witnessed vesterday in

Police Multreatment of the Chinese.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUS Sec. 1 would like to call the attention of the Chiness Embassy at Washington, through The Sch. 10 the unjust and cruel treatment which the Ch uese in this city are subjected to at the hands of the police. Hardly a day passes but some of these poor people are clubbed, or compelled to policemen in different parts of the say.

If Chinamen protest mannet being robbed or refuse to pay toil to the police, they are clubed nto submission or taken to court, when a the to speak the imprisor as other foreigners are unjustively dear with.

They never complain of the built they receive out to inno a foreigners. hrs. 100

their troubles.

I hope this article will interest an interest at the Chinese territories and property and the Chinese territories at the Chinese here ster. A Milliwood.